

# Busta Rhymes, Shut 'Em Down 2002 ft. Pete Rock

(Busta Rhymes)

Yeah.. back by popular demand, it's about to get Godly  
Yeah.. hold it now! AOWWWW!  
C'mon, c'mon (c'mon).. yeah  
Huh.. c'mon, c'mon (c'mon).. yeah  
Huh!

Bear witness on the way we stay cuttin 'em down  
In two-thousand-two, shuttin 'em down  
Have you sippin on it 'til you start suckin it down  
I hope you know that we ain't FUCKIN around  
Niggaz you betta BELIEVE when you see me the shit be double trouble  
I overLOAD and take this SHIT to another level  
I shut it down, sho' nuff, pack ya bags  
Let me work, make it hurt, cause I'm next wreck  
Lay flat nigga hit the deck, or face big DISrespect  
In addition the SHIT we wreck  
Firework flow, spit and make a BIG effect  
Bang it in the truck until ya whole SHIT eject, c'mon  
Stop nigga, close ya shop  
SCUD missile launched fire burn quick, every SHIT we drop  
From the GROUND with another sound yes we put it down  
and always BOOM and pound, so we shut 'em down

(Chorus: Busta Rhymes + (Pete Rock)

I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut shut 'em down)  
I shut 'em down (sh-sh, sh-sh, shut shut 'em down)  
I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut shut 'em down)  
I shut 'em down (shut 'em, sh-shut, shut shut 'em down)  
I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut-sh-shut 'em down)  
I shut 'em down (sh-sh, sh-sh, shut shut 'em down)  
I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut shut 'em down)  
I shut 'em down (shut 'em down, shut shut 'em down)

(Busta Rhymes)

Hah!  
One two three four five six seven eight nine  
Comin THROUGH, betta tuck in ya shine  
Once ya lookin for the HEAT, if ya seek it will find  
I had these devils watchin me sayin these sneakers is mine!  
Now hold up - we drop the bomb first then get under ya mom's skirt  
to get her frenzied like a motherfuckin rock concert  
While you're busy and tryin to FIGURE what the God's worth  
I'll malfunction your plans 'til the motherfuckin sound work  
Now I'ma CUSS when I BUST ya ass  
And leave 'em stiff when I hit 'em like a MUSTARD gas  
Steam fire when I puff, then I flick the ash  
You wack and I had enough, put your shit in the trash  
Now you know we got the shit in the smash  
Wild until you slip and you crash, y'know we keep the SHIT in the stash  
From the GROUND when we come around, yes we put it down  
and always BOOM AND POUND, when we shut 'em down

(Chorus - w/ minor variations)

(Intro to "Genesis")

As we rockin you all to the future  
Ahhh, we come to give you that  
Operatin like we be official  
Yeah, we come to multiply  
And we're plannin the scheme for the long win  
Yeah, our shit be always right  
Every move you'll see how it's related..